

EVIDENCE OF

DATA SHEET 20

I found a note in a very short, brief capsule, and they'll never understand everything about me. It is hard for them to understand, but no one can be in the heart of the greatest resistance - and yet, in the heart of the greatest resistance - and yet, I am still a man without ever losing sight of the world beyond the horizon.







TAKE YOUR
POWER SEE

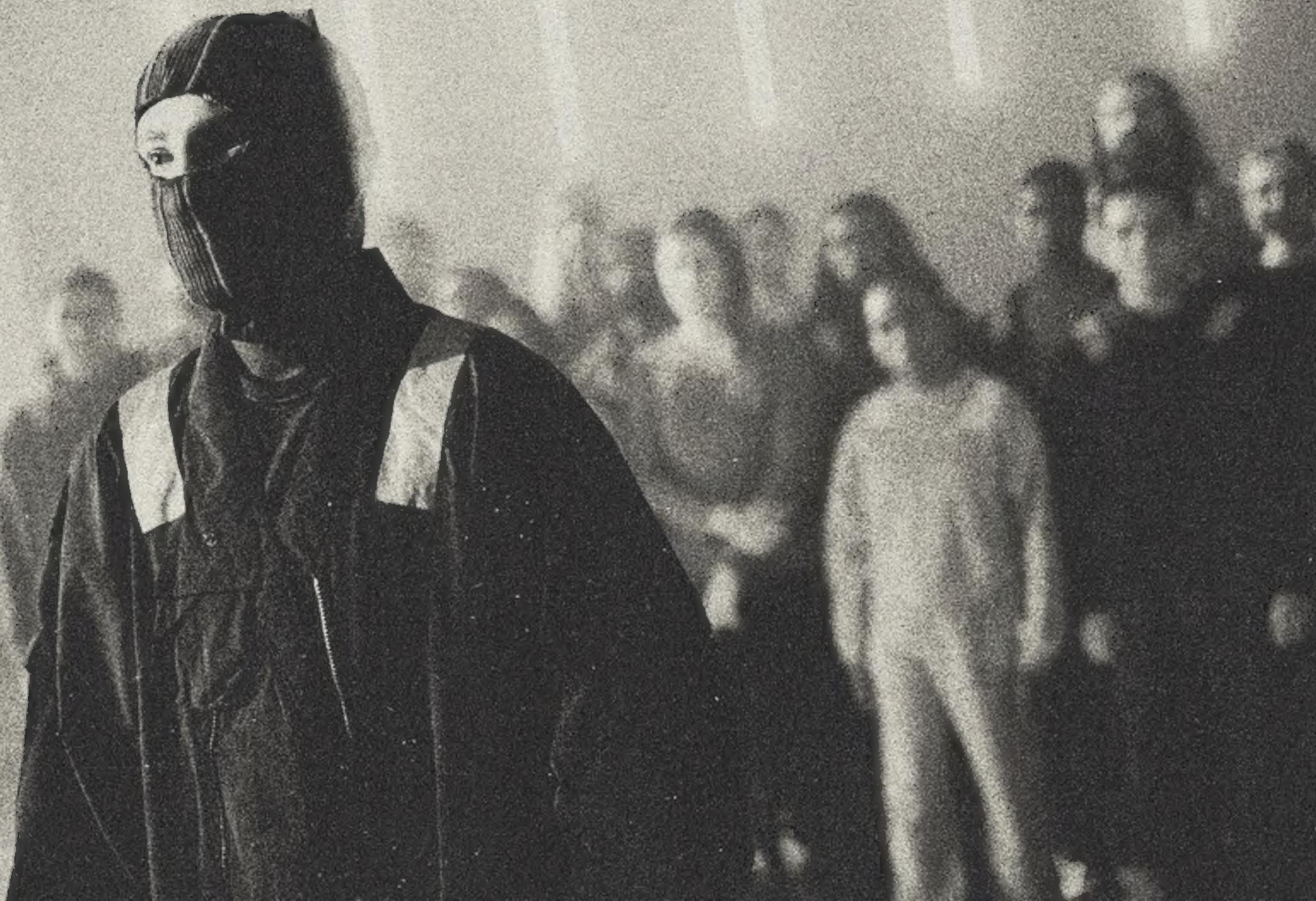


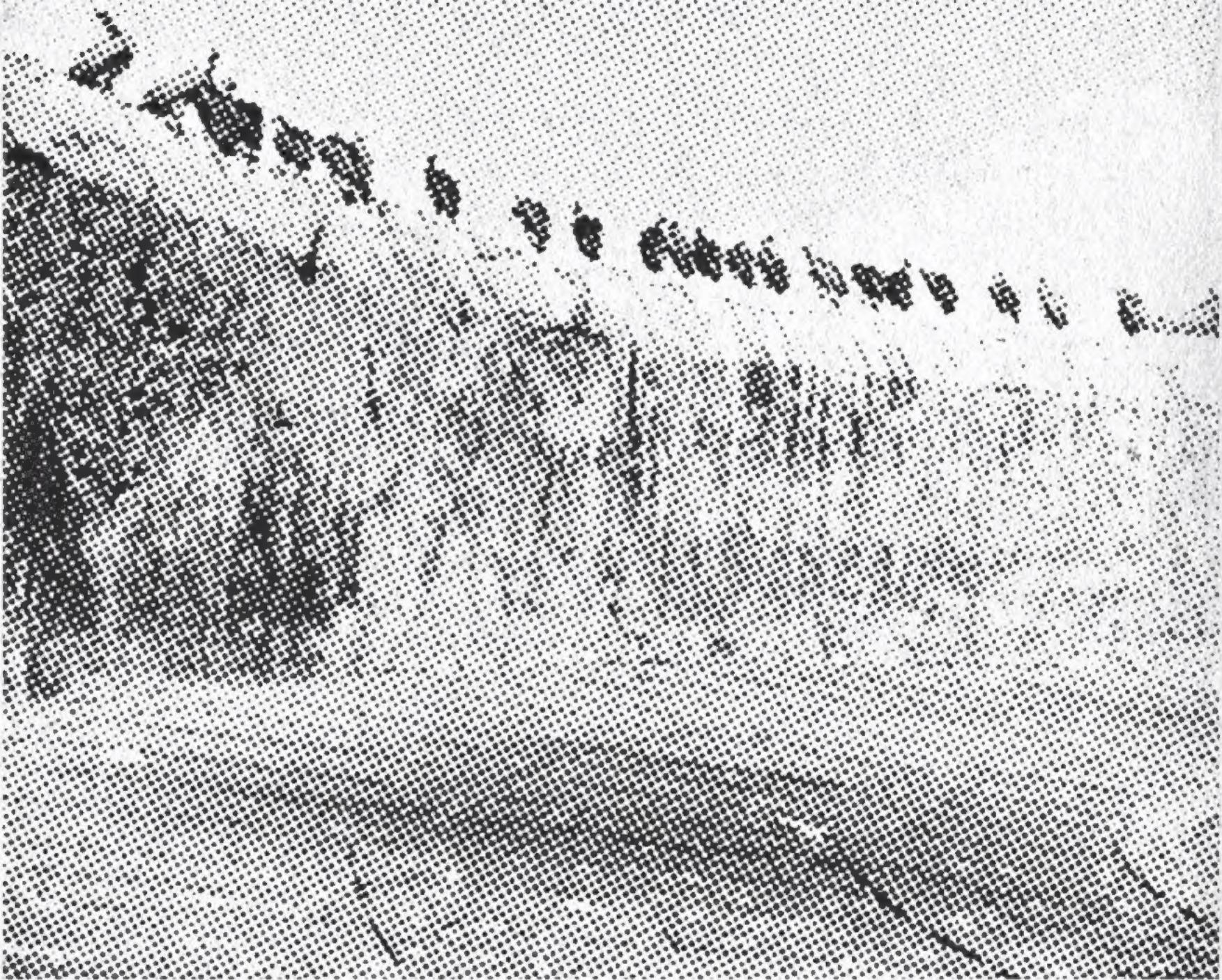


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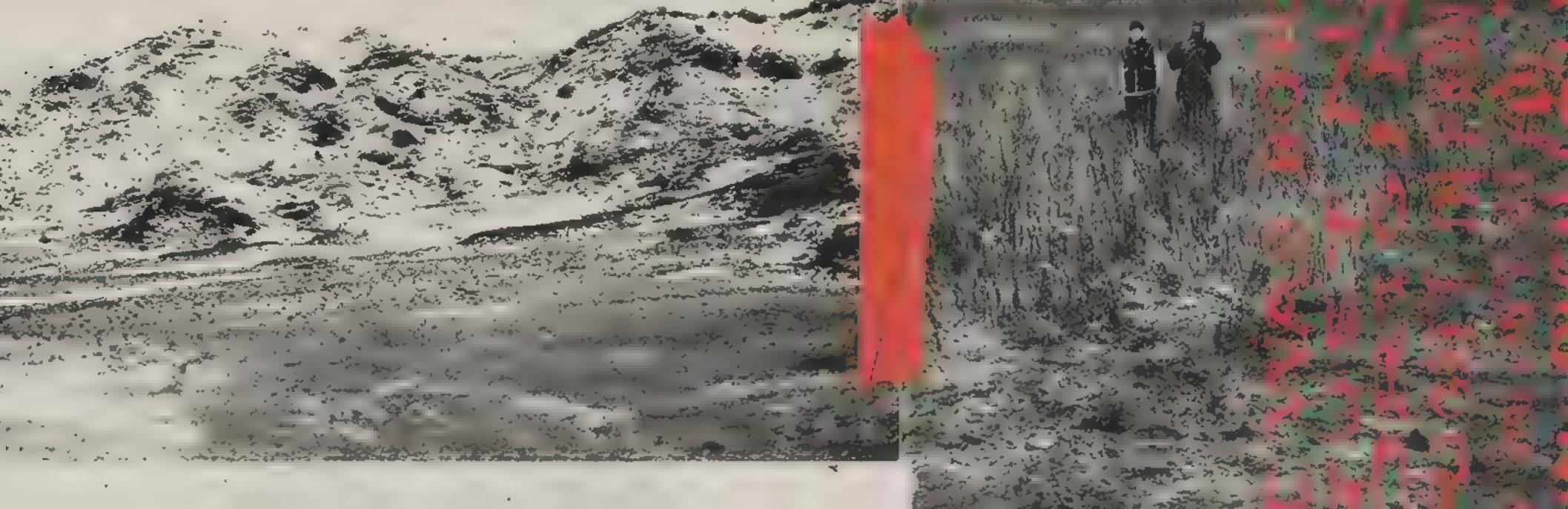
IDENTIFIED AS
FAILED PERIMETER ESCAPE
BY DEMA COUNCIL

VIOLATION OF SECTION 15398642 14
OF VIALIST CODE OF CONDUCT

A lifeless light surrounds us each night. Never could I imagine that something so luminous could feel so dark. It's this glow that reminds us of the dreamless existence we've been sentenced to. But what I call

a sentence, others accept as normalcy. How did they so efficiently eradicate the dreams within us? When the bishops instituted as mandate, they effectively reversed the hope that many arrived with.

Am I the only one who realizes that we've been lied to? Am I the only one not afraid of the notion that the nine have hijacked our trust and extinguished the hope that once motivated our existence? We used to close our eyes and picture a better life, now this city is full of dry eyes caught in a trance of obedience, devoid of any trace of an identity. The only significant light I've seen has been in the eyes of those smeared - such a curious sight, to see bright eyes strangled by the darkness of bishop hands. As their penance fades, so does their memory of something more. My hope of something more is all I have in this rigid tomb, and I will not let it dim.



RIGHT HERE
RIGHT NOW
RIGHT AT THE
TOP OF YOUR EYES







OVER
OVER
OVER

JUST
IGHT
you
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D

I've made it out. I feel weightless. I know that place had always held me down, but for the first time, I can feel the body that I had hoped for. I've been there eight now, and my breathing has changed - it's slower, and more full. It's like the air out here is actually worth taking in.

I can see it back in the distance, and I'd be lying if I said that it wasn't constantly on my mind. I wish I could turn that fear off, but maybe the further I go, the less that fear will affect me. I feel betrayed by what I assumed was home. If I ever end up back there, I won't be able to look at it the same way.

They are asleep. They're so sure that they know the truth, and carry on throughout their day with the same meaningless tasks. They've forgotten to look up, and to look outward, to understand that this isn't about 'in there.'

This is about 'out here.'

This new world surrounds me. I used to think the walls back home were massive - these green cliffs engulf me, and place me right in the middle. Trench is quite pressuring at times, and it's easy to grow weary. But it's real, and it's true, and I'd much rather endure reality than to mindlessly be obedient to a life that someone else created for me. I've obsessed about this world for so long, that it feels more like home than anything I've experienced. Somehow, in this vast openness, I feel more protected than ever.

The landscape feels endless, and I've found myself walking for hours without any real evidence of getting further down. But I've seen plants and colors out here that I'm not sure I've witnessed before. There's a beauty in the strange places, — and the curiosity of what's next continues to motivate me.

I wonder who else is out here. If what I assumed inside is true, there's got to be more like me. Sometimes I'll feel a presence, or think I see something in my periphery, only to look up and see nothing. It's just another thing that I'm afraid of that also excites me. It all just confirms all of the things that I hoped to be true for all of this time.

I am out here and I am very alive. I'm sometimes scared, but always discovering something new, and I will not stop. Cover me!

- Clancy





Silver weighted Sun

Days feel like a perfect length, I don't need them any longer
But for goodness sake, ~~but~~ the years seem way too short
for my soul ~~cold zone~~

Ear my stripes 300 tracks in my Adidas track jacket

Bless you all holes while you read acting God smacked don't hesitate ^{to maybe over compensate}
I feel like I was just here same twitching in my eyes

Don't sleep on a boy who can't fall asleep twice in the same night and won't hesitate ^{to maybe over compensate}

I fly by the dangerous local symbol, on the side of the road
~~the~~ ... fine I catch in my peripheral I hope I'm alone

They say keep your chin up but keep your head down

Paradox poisoned the pond ^{that} we're all drinking from

Left right Left right, then side-swiped x2

Moon light tries so hard to infiltrate the dark

For try cutting the eyes out of their sleep mask

Left right Left right then side-swiped



Left right Left right, then side-swiped x2

Moon light forces so hard to infiltrate the dark

Fear trying cutting the eyes out of their sleep mask

Left right Left right then side-swiped

Calling allegiances over the grievances of a tampered witness

In the absence of the sun

Breaking alliances over the silences from ignited forces

When the battle had begun

Put one place to place adding weight

Tendencies on repeat imprint

Barely from shoes with no lace

Take the seat with a crease in it

I don't mind if its lonely, I don't mind if its fair

I don't care, you control me, leading me anywhere



OVERCOMPENSATE

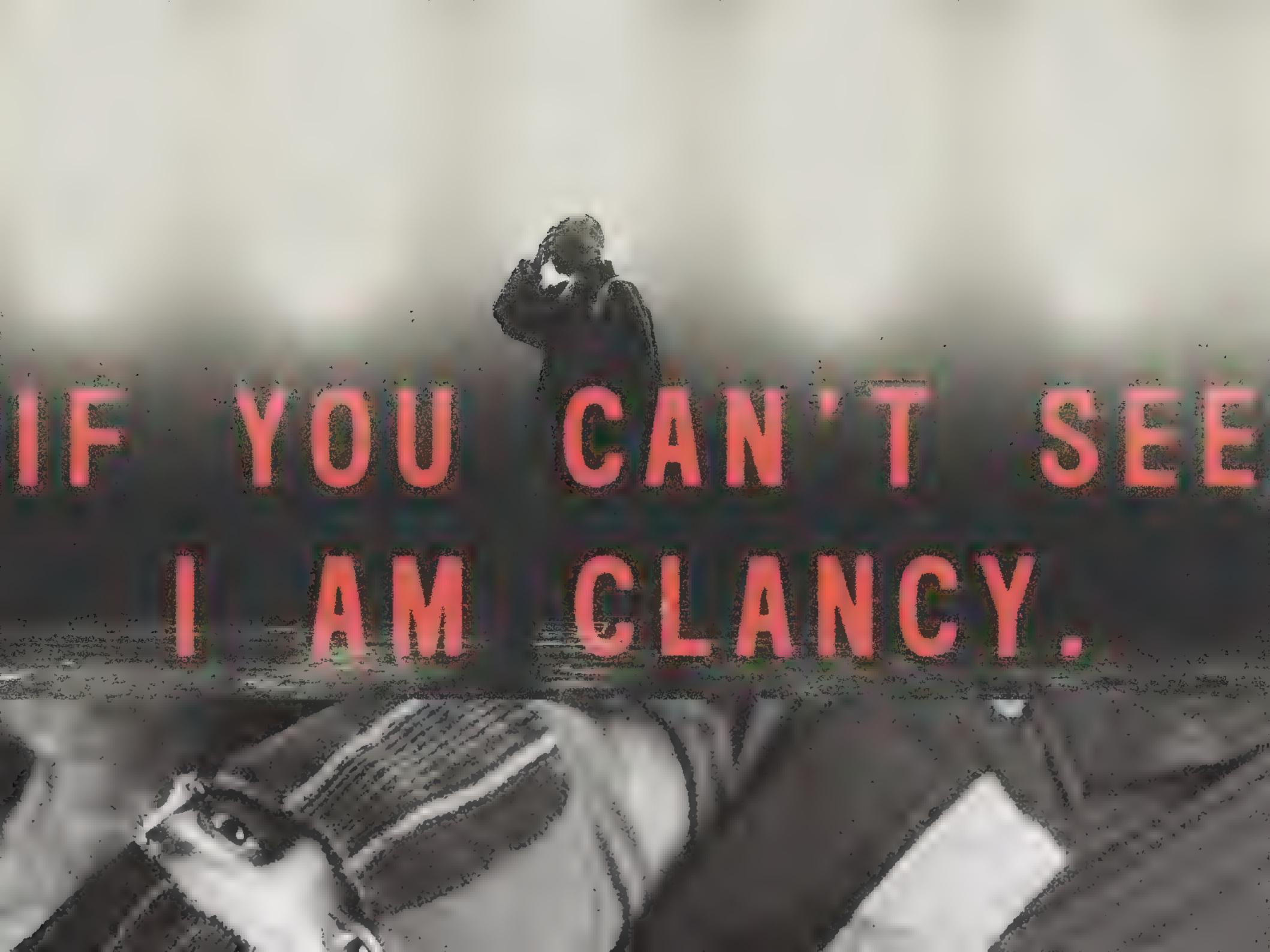
120-95

I WAS BORN
RIGHT HERE
JUST NOW
ORIGINATE
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOUR EYES
IF YOU CAN
SEE
I AM CLANG





**THE
ONE
OVERCOMPENSATE**



IF YOU CAN'T SEE
I AM GLANCY.







THE
M
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Next Semester

Stand up straight now

You can't break down

Graduate now

I don't want to be here x2

It's a taste test

Of what I hate ~~feels~~

Here comes the pressure in my chest

I don't want to be here x2

What's about to happen x2

I remember, I remember certain things

What I was wearing, the yellow dashes in the street

I prayed those lights would take me home

Then I heard "Hey kid, get out of the road"



✓2 Can't feel my legs

I might suffocate

Can you die of anxiety

CH

✗ Oohs can't change what you've done
Start fresh next semester

CH

BR

✗ It's a taste test

Of what I hate : egg

I don't want to be here

Start fresh with a new year





comenzó normalmente o avanzando



CLANCY









If you said throw me a line
I should have loved you better
Do you think that now's the time
You should let go, it's over my head

Pad each place to place adding weight

Tendrilles in repeat innit
Beneath from a dove with no face

Take the seat with the crease

I don't mind kissin' only, I do
I don't care you control me

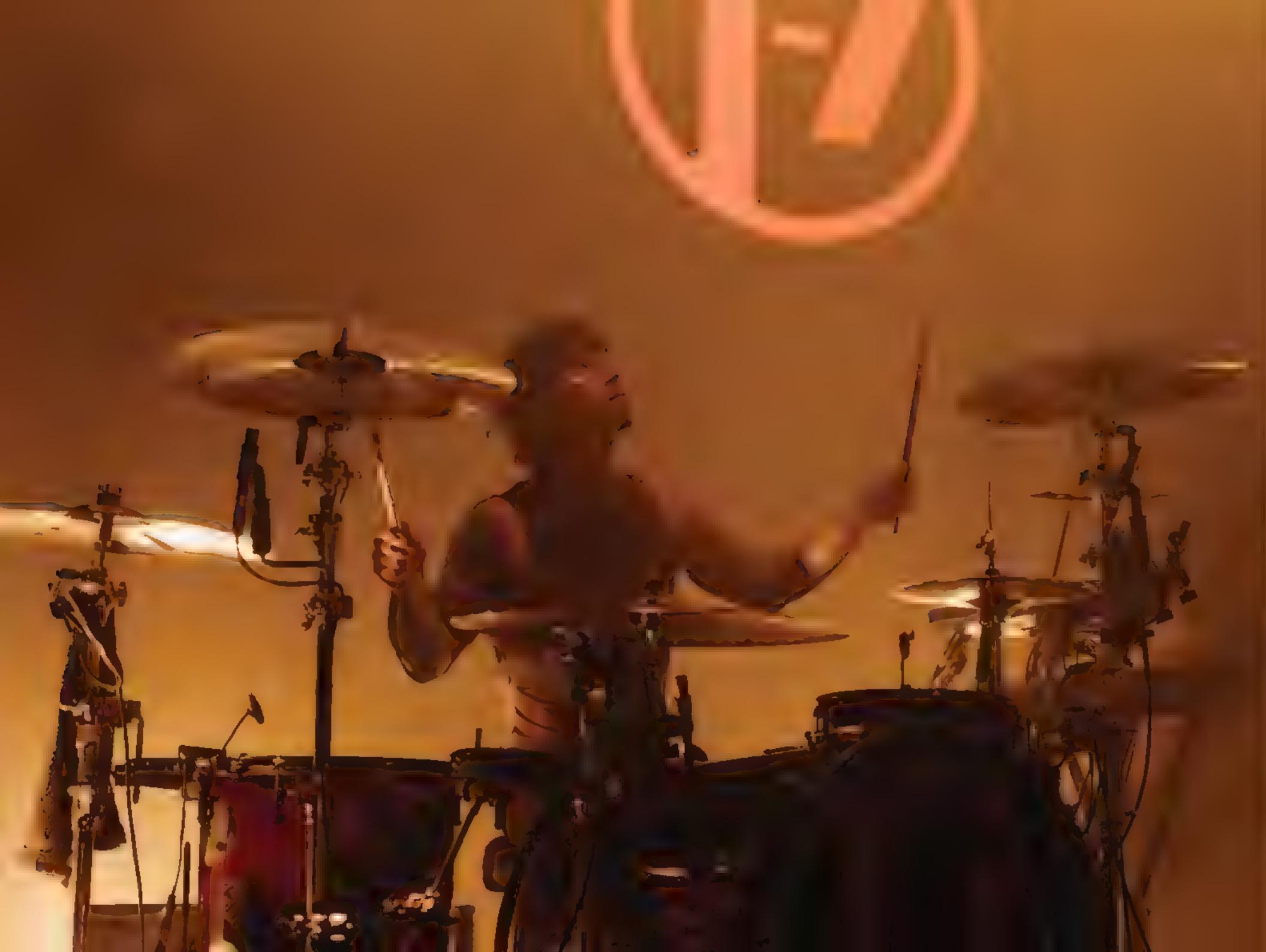
Stand place on a bounded dollar

Kind of wish I was I still get
Is that a sign? You know, che

Did you see a di your prayers?

Accidentally I covered a new one
Happened to what I worked under

Today what I used



BACKSLIDE

I DON'T WANT TO BACKSLIDE TO WHERE I STARTED FROM
THERE'S NO CHANCE I WILL SHAKE THIS AGAIN
CAUSE I CAN FEEL THE...

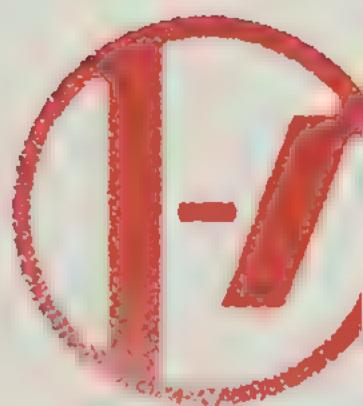
RAT RACE, PLACE TO PLACE, ADDING WEIGHT
TENDENCIES ON REPEAT, INNIT
BENEFIT FROM A SHOE WITH NO LACE
TAKE THE SEAT WITH THE CREASE IN IT
DON'T MIND IF IT'S LONELY, I DON'T MIND IF IT'S FAIR
I DON'T CARE, YOU CONTROL ME
LEADING ME ANYWHERE

I DON'T WANT TO BACKSLIDE TO WHERE I STARTED FROM
THERE'S NO CHANCE I WILL SHAKE THIS AGAIN
CAUSE I FEEL THE PULL, WATER'S OVER MY HEAD
STRENGTH ENOUGH FOR ONE MORE TIME
REACH MY HAND ABOVE THE TIDE
I'LL TAKE ANYTHING YOU HAVE
IF YOU COULD THROW ME A LINE
I SHOULD'VE LOVED YOU BETTER
DO YOU THINK THAT NOW'S THE TIME
YOU SHOULD LET GO
IT'S OVER MY HEAD

BAD PLACE ON A HUNDRED DOLLAR BASS
KIND OF WISHING THAT I NEVER DID SATURDAY
THIS IS THAT A STAIN? YOU SHOULD CHANGE
ARE YOU DOING GOOD? DID YOU SOLVE ALL OF YOUR PROBLEMS?
THANKS FOR ASKING, IN A WAY BUT
ACCIDENTALLY UNCOVERED A NEW ONE YESTERDAY
WHAT HAPPENED TO WHAT I BRUSHED UNDER THE RUG
USED TO BE THE CHAMPION OF A WORLD YOU CAN'T SEE
NOW I'M DROWNING IN LOGISTICS







Backslide

I don't want to backslide to where I started from

There's no chance I will ~~break~~ ^{shake this} it again

'Cause I feel the pull, water's over my head

Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the

If I were to backslide, tell everyone we know ^{tide}

Thanks for the last time that they came out

cause ~~But~~ I feel the pull, water's over my head

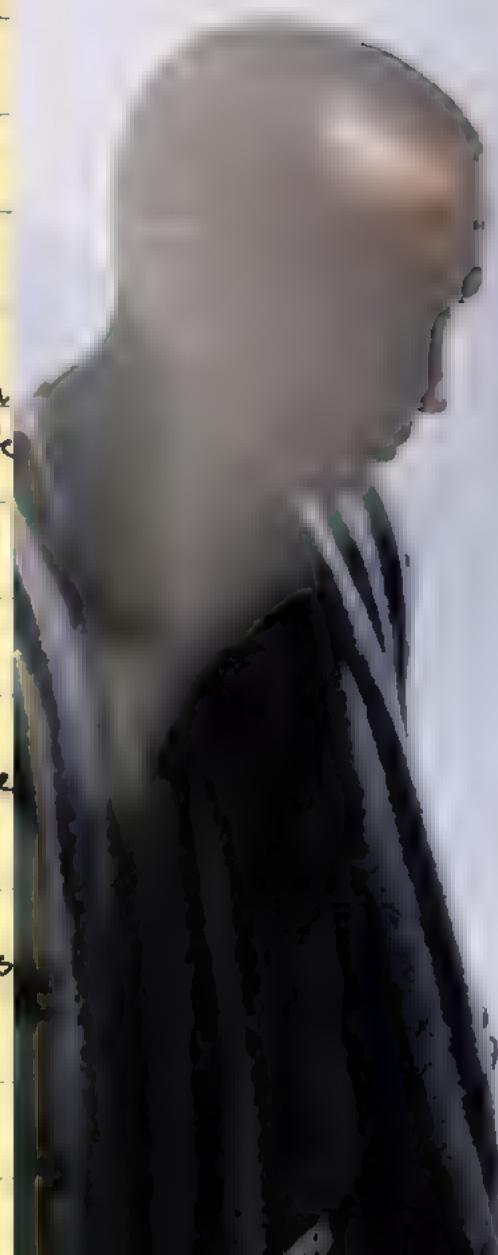
Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the tide

I'll take anything you have, if you could throw me a line

why did I not thank you more, ~~for~~ saving me those other times

Now, it's over my head.

Don't do
jump in



on a hundred dollar bill

— are you doing
good?

Bad place kind of wishing I never did Saturday Never take it bad place
Did you solve all your problems? Thanks for asking, In a way, but ~~I~~
I accidentally discovered a new one yesterday, what happened to what I brush
under the rug I used to be, the champion of a world you can't see
Now I'm drowning in logistics

I'd rather you hurt me than do nothing at all

~~Bringing a lie that you're living for, never tried to... I fear~~

~~You curse me than since my call~~

At college try

~~you son~~
On what a

~~bit of a stretch with a~~

At college try oh Is it a test? And do they grade it on a curve?

~~So we were~~ No You get what you deserve

Picked / to whom you serve, You bow to the masters

Get fucked to the curb :: for ~~the~~ passing the classes

Half empty half full save half for your taxes

which ~~one~~ doesn't matter if you don't own the glasses

THE ARMED FORCES & GOVERNMENT
OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
IN THIS DOCUMENT IT IS
AT TIMES, MORE ELEGANT
ONLY FRAUDULENT



I'd rather you hurt me, than do nothing at all
I'd rather you let me down, than just gas me up
I'd rather you curse me, than do nothing at all
Strength enough for one more time, reach my hand above the tide
I'll take anything you have, if you could throw me a line
I snidely loved you before, do you think that now? I care
You should let go, waters over my head

Bad space, huffing it in place, kind of wishing that I never did yesterday
Is this a stain? You should change, are you doing good? Did you solve all of your problems?
Thanks for asking, in a way but, accidentally uncovered a new one yesterday, What
Happened is, what I brushed under the rug I use to lie,
I crampin' on a world you can't see, now I'm drowning in logistics.

You won't make a sound, pick someone else I won't be around

Trapped inside your smile don't get me on that 
Don't give me fate, everything from me





WELCOMING WAGGON 2. NEXT STREET TO
ARRIVED 1. Navigation 8. Post Office 10. 107
2. Midwest Lumber Co. 11.
3. At the nose of engine 12. 1200
4. 12. Diner Station 13. Post and Stage

If you said throw me a line
I should have loved you better
Do you think that now's the time
You should let go, it's over my head

Pad each place to place adding weight

Tendrilles in repeat innit
Beneath from a dove with no face

Take the seat with the crease

I don't mind kissin' only, I do
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Stand place on a bounded dollar

Kind of wish I was I still get
Is that a sign? You know, che

Did you see a di your prayers?

Accidentally I covered a new one
Happened to what I worked under

Today what I used





Midwest Indigo

Reaching out on my way home

(+) You can be so cold, I'll try again

to make me sad, and second guess myself

You can be so cold, Midwest Indigo

And I want love and sunny days ALT.CT

I'm a bit too old, to feel ~~this way~~ (runaway)

to make me sad and second guess myself

You can be so cold, Midwest Indigo

VII I had no time

Running late, so I didn't have time

To scrape the frosted wind shield

Like we're bare, scraping off

Concentrate, on the tiny gap in the ice / across the crack in the ice

That seems to be about as wide as our chances

Did you pull up? Not yet

/ my tips feet chopped free
I left my bag / hat inside

I'm losing hold of a reason why

Even I - right. I sit for an outside, I sit inside



V2

Cold coverage mashed my odds to a knife

I crossed over with the councilor and cancelled twice

I'm a different blue, its deeper than its been

I'm pulling in to the parking lot before the real f*cks in

What's your sta? Two mates

Chill at man, we're right on time

Running late, I had no time

To scrape the windshield, like barely scraping by

Constricts, through the crack in the ice

Anyting bold of a reason why?



















Raines in the Night

Walk the lapiz, raines in the night

Somebody wrote stay out, spray painted in white // Some doors will have
white.

All the world's asleep, I walk around instead
~~like~~ memories. Down the halls of my head
~~longing~~ ^{card} ~~you should~~

In your world ... fade, try to fight the roulette
There's no other way, there's no fight in you yet

Floor shifts out. I, from the center of the room
Slides beneath the wall, things are falling to their doom
Spines, hopes, and energies are sucked in to the floor
I'm trapped against the wall that stands opposite the door
From a oasis vine, comes out ~~2~~ the outlet by my leg
Keeping me in place, no matter how much I want ~~out~~
So I reach out, no more logic, no more facts
T/you the life sniced in, come to, snap back

DRAG PATH (Devil's eyes)



~~Don't let us succumb to come to snap back~~
~~DRAG PATH (Devil's eyes)~~

Hiding path etched on the surface
I have again, corners but darkness / smoothless

Hiding path etched on the surface
Balance I wanted on purpose

Hiding path etched on the surface
I'm confident you'll discover
I'm confident you'll discover
I'm confident you'll discover

Hiding path etched on the surface
I'm confident you'll discover

Hiding path etched on the surface
Balance I wanted on purpose

Hiding path etched on the surface
I'm confident you'll discover

Hiding path etched on the surface
I'm confident you'll discover

Hiding path etched on the surface





Vignette

Its a minute to zombies

of which I just became

I grappled with skeletons

And I lost everyone

Now I'm looking back (and)

from where I came from / at where I am from / at the town I am from
where do I go from here x2

Not sure when it started, peeling from my bones

Pace it back, together, when I was a lone

Hope is held together, long enough for me

to pitch the greener grasses, and hope ^{that} she would agree

Chasing to, a promise made

Lighting off, the vignette

leads away, vision fades

surprised by, the vignette

Fresh, off a binger in the woods

who he is



Fresh, off a binger in the woods

who he is

Flesh, covered in scabs and bites

what it is

he's

Testing what he does ^{and} what he should // Feels if it's real, if it's good
now It's been a long night ^{"what is real is he good"}

Man He's thinking, "There's no way I'm headed there"
Always sure-footed, educated, and was never scared
Now he can't hold out his hand without it shaking, hunched
by his demon, ^{when} ~~want~~ ^{the} search party finally found him,
~~absolute~~ ^{completely}
gone

I've been collecting, more problems or disease

Is it in my body, or somewhere in between

My soul and ^{the} seems that hold everything

That I believe in, yeah I believe in





00000000000000000000000000000000





THE CRAVING

(JENNA'S VERSION)

SEEMS I GET IN MY OWN WAY,
THE MORE I THINK, THE LESS I SAY,
I HOPE I COMMUNICATE THE CRAVING,

NOW I SEE INTENTIONS DON'T MEAN MUCH.

SAY ENOUGH, SAY ENOUGH,
DID I LET HER KNOW, LET HER KNOW,
IF I FOUND MY BODY IN CHAINS,
I'D LAY DOWN AND WAIT,
AND HOPE SHE LOOKS FOR ME.

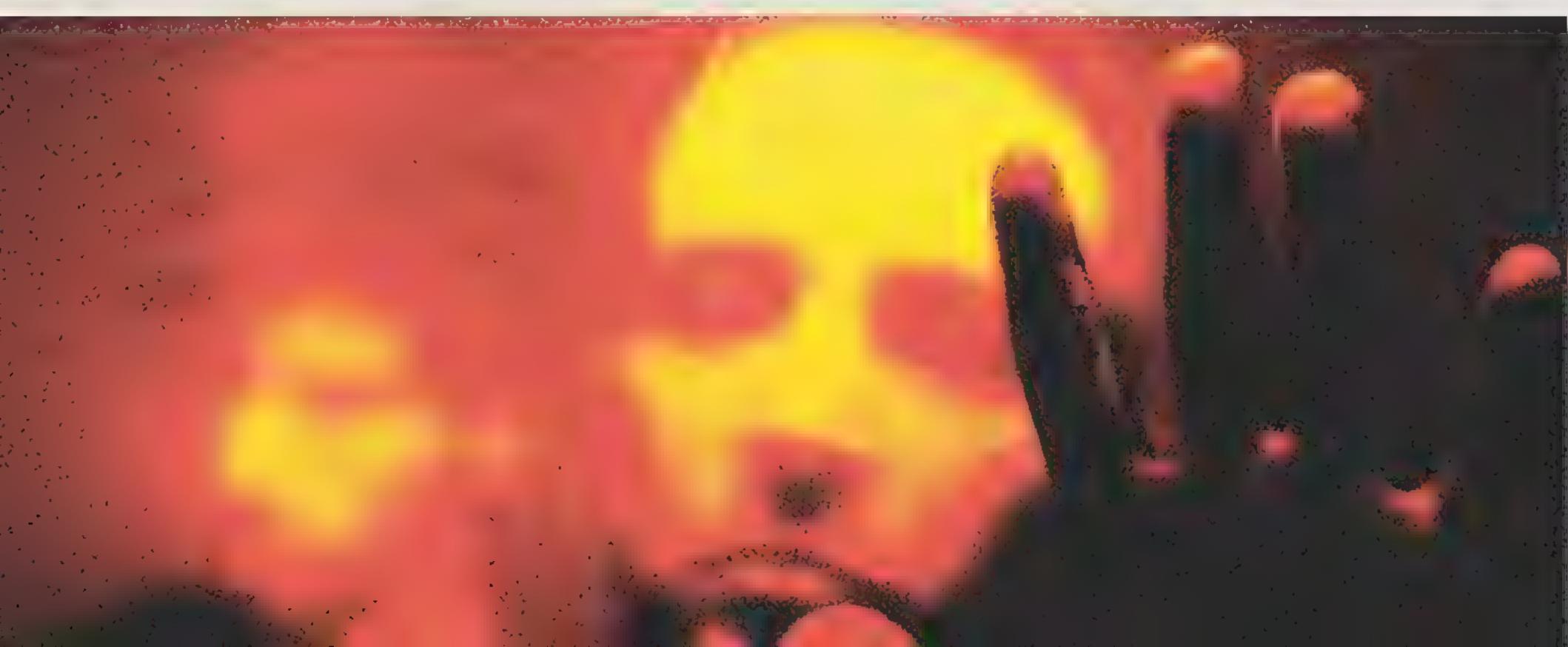
SHE JUST WANTS TO CATCH A WAVE,
RIDE IT OUT TO THE END OF HER DAYS,
I HOPE THAT I CAN SATIATE THE CRAVING,

NOW I SEE A GESTURE DON'T MEAN MUCH.

SAY ENOUGH, SAY ENOUGH,
DID I LET HER KNOW, LET HER KNOW,
IF I FOUND MY BODY IN CHAINS,
I'D LAY DOWN AND WAIT,

'CAUSE IT'S THE FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN,
THAT CRIPPLES EVERY STEP WE TAKE,
AND I JUST HATE TO PUT THIS ON HER,

BUT I SWEAR THAT I WILL GIVE MORE THAN I TAKE AWAY.







I CREATED THIS WORLD
TO FEEL SOME CONTROL

DESTROY IT IF I WANT



























I WAS BORN RIGHT HERE
JUST TO SPREAD
ORIGINALLY
RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES
IF YOU CAN'T SEE
YOU PICK IT UP
WHO YOU SERVE
I AM CLANIC
PRODIGAL SON
OVERTAKE YOUR
FORMER SITE







"red in can due to face"

SNAFEACK VS

Oh is you, been a move. Is it true, thought I kicked it
It's a new adaptation, it's a backslide

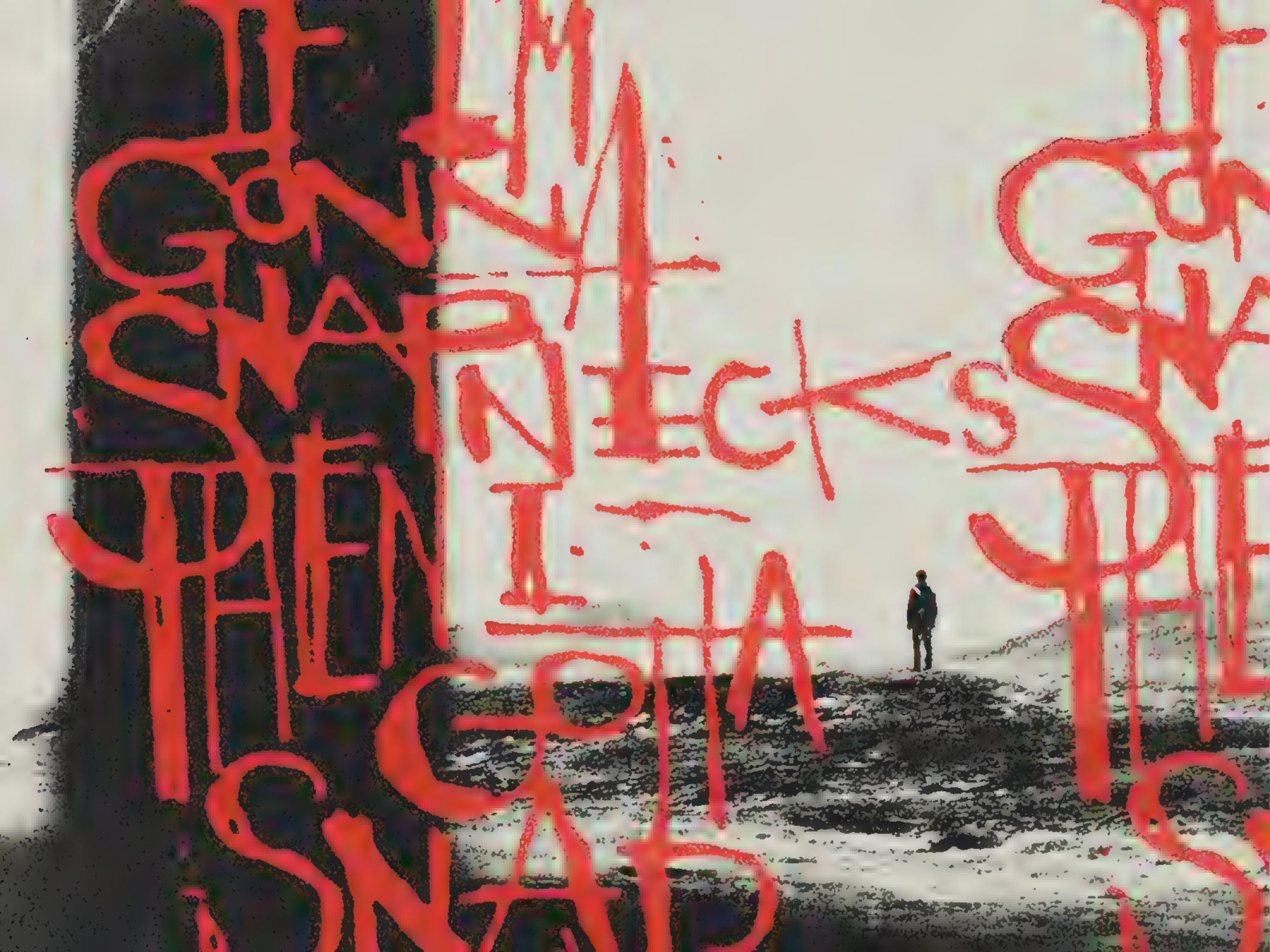
I have the surprise, and now its all gone, all of that progress lost today
I can't believe I lost all that progress just today

Bite your hand, finger stickers
I have all the edges, I deserve a nice crease
I could feed re med... on, is a backslide I
Convinced a nice try, dove is to the engine died
of that progress lost today

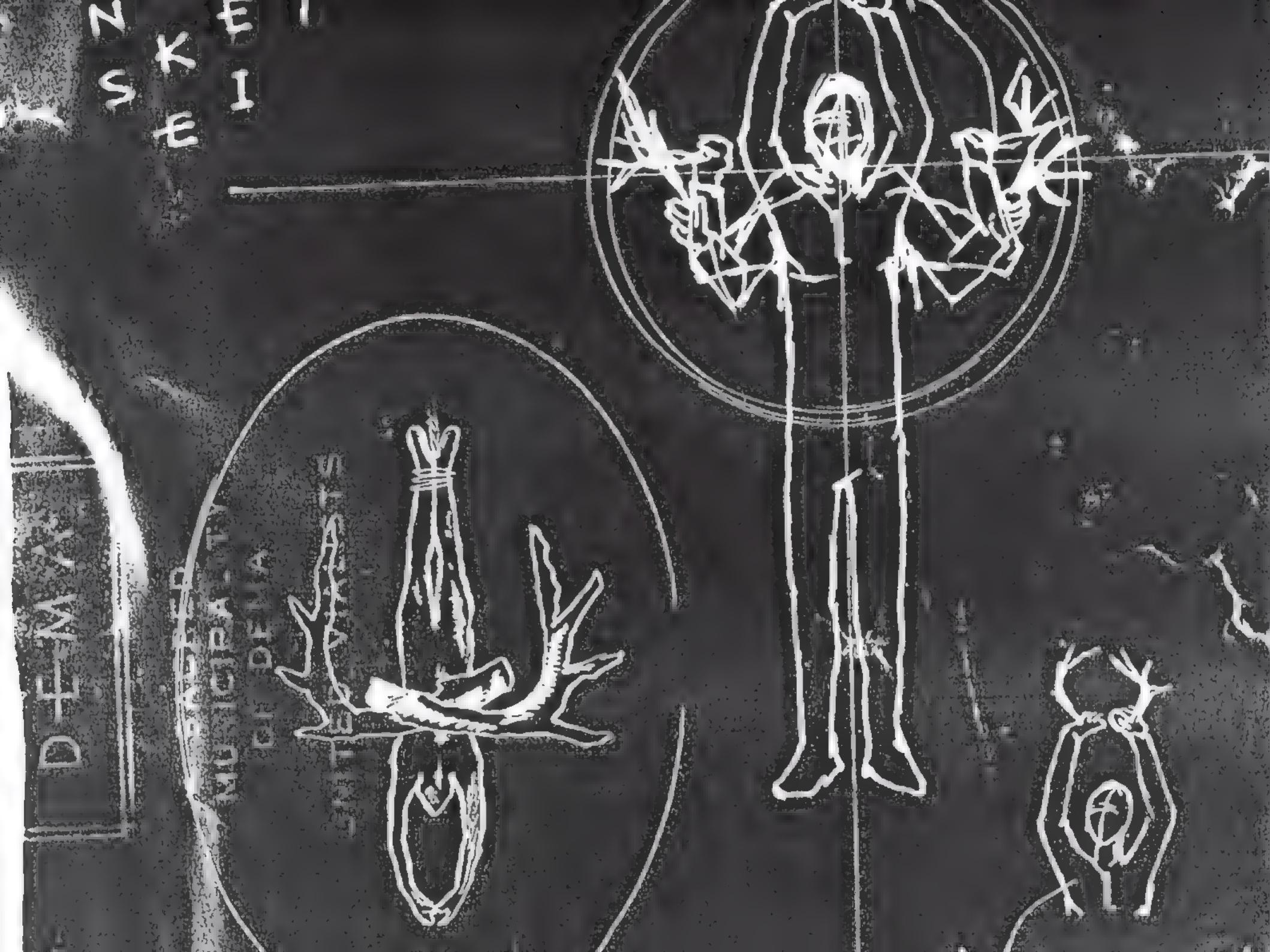
* * * * *
you have all the edges, bite in he'd flat beped me, on it finger stickers
Black hand com me up rose.

Oh is you, well welcome back to the show
Guess I better move to a fresher approach.

Degress, make progression, a crease on my face well
All in, I'm gonna to define it as so



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Oldies Station

Out

Push On Through (scratch)

Most consistency in your periphery

Is fear and the bridge of your nose it

And as you move about you learn to tune them out

But they say ^{they} it continues to grow

Fear of the past and ^{general} future pain

Future's coming fast, you've got nothing in the tank

In a season of lessons learned ⁱⁿ purging stuff
~~so~~ every thing must go Purging things you used to love

Make an oath then make mistakes

PREF 1

Start a streak you're bound to break

When darkness falls on you

Push on through

You don't quite mind how long red lights are taking

Your favorite song ^{was} is on the oldies station

Were in the crowd at ^{her} first dance recital

You have it down that old fight for survival

V1

OUTRO



You're in the crowd at ~~your~~ times dance review
You have it down that old fight for survival

Add some years, build some trust

You start to feel your eyes adjust

When darkness rolls on you

Push on through

PRE 2

And then before you know, you lose some people close
Forcing you to manage your pace.

Lost your capacity for love and tragedy

And embrace how things always change

You've had your turns with relative pain

Little less concerned when there's nothing in the tank

In a season of lessons learned in giving up

You learn what you can and can't take

V2



120-95



120-95

120-95













At the Risk of Falling Down

V1

Use to be, you and me, matching Kawasaki Z's

Ride around 270 in Kawasaki Tee's

(two) Fighter Jets, matching energy

Trying to forget that we're in ejection seats

Pre

Oh

So please, keep it in mind

Check on your friends, every once in a while

V2

Making light work of a dark time

Maybe he's been

Making light work of a dark time

Maybe there's a reason I did not help

We got a lot of seasons under this belt

And Maybe it's a secret he should not tell

Cause I can barely keep it moving myself

CH





Cause I can barely keep it moving myself

CH

I don't want anyone, know me or not

See me at my lowest, you don't have to drop drop drop
Don't have to drop up,

Not my you can do this time,

I don't want anyone, know me or not

See me at my lowest, you don't have to drop drop drop drop

Anything for me

Alt CH

I done now, anyone know me or not

So even if I'mppin' me, already

CH Tag

Just keep your plans

Don't force anything // I hope you understand





















CICERO

